

Filed 6 July 1870
Harry Brown, Clerk of the Court

Fresno Weekly Expositor.

VOL. I. MILLERTON, FRESNO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, JULY 6, 1870. NO. 11.

PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY MORNINGS
—BY—
PETERS & CO.

TERMS:
ONE YEAR (In Advance) \$5 00
SIX MONTHS " 3 00
THREE MONTHS " 1 50
SINGLE COPIES, " 12 CENTS
None only pre-paid subscriptions will be received.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
ONE SQUARE, One Time \$2 00
EACH ADDITIONAL INSERTION \$1 00
(Ten lines of this type, solid, make one square)
A liberal deduction from these rates made to yearly or quarterly advertisers.
All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

JOB WORK.
We would respectfully inform our friends and others who may require printing of any kind that we are prepared to execute orders in a style unsurpassed by any office in the State, and at reduced rates.
Hudson & Menz are our authorized agents in New York.

DIRECTORY.
COUNTY OFFICERS:
Hon. A. C. Bradford, District Judge
Hon. Gilliam Bailey, County Judge
James N. Walker, District Attorney
Harry Dixon, County Clerk
County Clerk, of the Probate, County and District Courts, of the Boards of Supervisors, Equalization and Canvassers, Recorder and Auditor.
William W. Hill, Treasurer
Thomas W. Simpson, Assessor
John C. Walker, Surveyor
Spencer H. Hill, Supt. Pub. Schools

TERMS OF COURTS:
District Court, Hon. A. C. Bradford Judge: Third Mondays in February, May and October.
County Court, Hon. Gilliam Bailey Judge: First Mondays in January, March, May, July, September and November.
Probate Court, Hon. Gilliam Bailey, Judge: Opened immediately upon the adjournment of the County Court, at each term.

SUPERVISORS:
Board of Supervisors meet: First Mondays in February, May, August and November.
Board of Equalization meet: Second Monday in August and first Monday in November.
Members of the Board: John G. Simpson, Chairman; John Barton and H. C. Dutton

NOTARIES PUBLIC:
F. A. Morse, New Idria Mines
O. H. Bliss, Kingston
C. G. Sayre, Millerton
E. C. Winchell, Millerton

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS:
JUSTICES OF THE PEACE:
Township No. 1, Samuel J. Miller
Township No. 2, W. T. Rumble, Millerton
Township No. 3, Wm. Deakin, Clark's Valley
Township No. 4, B. S. Booker, Centerville

ROAD MAINTENANCE:
District No. 1, Alkamah Bonnds
District No. 2, Wm. J. Lawrence
District No. 3, Wm. J. Lawrence
District No. 4, Joseph Kincaid
District No. 5, Wm. Stephenson
District No. 6, Oliver Hillers
District No. 7, Henry Morris
District No. 8, Wm. Neely Thompson
District No. 9, Joseph Borden, Jr.

WHEELER & WILSON.
THE GREAT TRIAL OF SEWING MACHINES.
THE GRANDEST IN THE WORLD.

The Judges, the whole world; and the trial fifteen years duration.
PRACTICAL USE THE TEST!
THE UNIVERSAL VERDICT:
"THE WHEELER AND WILSON SEWING MACHINE THE CHAMPION!"

AS A HO'DAY PRESENT, NOTHING WOULD BE MORE APPRECIATED BY THE PEOPLE OF THESE MACHINES.
THESE UNEQUALLED MACHINES DO ALL the different work required to be done in a family, and make all the different kinds of stitches without the complications of other machines. All persons will please examine the WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES before purchasing any other.

The Wheeler & Wilson as is well known, has won a nearly every trial in which it has competed the highest award of merit. The representatives of other machines, ever confident, have entered the lists, time and again, only to be defeated; and finding it impossible to compete fairly, have endeavored to decry the value of the prize. They are not slow, however, to boast of a few they have received. But in the grand trial, daily use throughout the world, where only true merit finds favor, and superiority wins the prize, the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine stands triumphantly the Champion by the verdict of the people.

THESE MACHINES ARE ADAPTED TO EVERY VARIETY OF SEWING!
From the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloths. They work equally well upon Silk, Linen, Woolen or Cotton goods, with Silk, Linen or Cotton thread. Seaming, Quilting, Gathering, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Embroidering and making Button Holes, with the greatest facility.

If it is inconvenient for the purchaser to visit the "showroom," the order may be forwarded to the office, and it will be as faithfully filled as if the selection had been made personally.
Full instructions, recently compiled, and giving information upon every point in detail, accompany each machine, and enable the most inexperienced to operate without difficulty.
Our interest in the successful working of Machines is not second to that of the purchaser, and we esteem it a privilege to aid by correspondence or otherwise, any person requiring it.

W. M. STODDARD,
General Agent for the Pacific Coast.
Montgomery, corner Sacramento street, San Francisco.
O. H. BLISS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
POST-MASTER, TELEGRAPH OPERATOR
AND WELLS, FARGO & CO'S AGENT,
KINGSTON FERRY, CAL.
Mr. Bliss has a fine and commodious
LIVERY STABLE.
For the accommodation of travelers.

SUN AND RAIN.

A young wife stood at a lattice pane,
In a study sad and brown,
Watching the dreary, ceaseless rain,
Steadily pouring down.
Dr-p, dr-p, drip, drip,
It kept on its dreary play;
And the poor little woman sighed "Ah, me!
What a wretched, weary day!"

An eager hand at the door,
A step, a foot, in haste,
A kiss upon her lips once more,
An arm around her waist;
Throb, throb, throb,
Went her little heart, grateful and gay,
As she thought, with a smile, "Well, after all,
It isn't so dull a day!"

THE BLACK HORSE.

Mark and I had been schoolboys together in our native little mountain village. And when his father, Judge Hoyt, removed to the city, and Mark went to college, my good uncle, upon whom I was dependent, though ill able to afford it, allowed me to go also. And there, as at school, we were classmates and companions.

Yet, though so much together, we were not alike in any respect. Mark was handsome and gay, open and generous as the day—whilst I was dark and plain in person, and in disposition shy and reserved. I was jealous and revengeful also. I sometimes suspected it then, though I had not as yet an idea of the depths of passion of which my nature was capable.

On our leaving college Mark went to the city and commenced the study of law, whilst I returned to my country home and opened a school. And it was then that I first met Ellen Carrington.

Her father, a clergyman, had accepted a call to the parish, shortly after Mark and I had entered college. My school was close to the parsonage, and I saw her every day. And from the moment of our first meeting I loved her; loved her with all the concentrated fervor of my strong and passionate nature.

I never had the courage to tell her of it even though I often thought she liked me, and that she gave me little tokens of kindness and encouragement. Perhaps, I thought, it was merely in respect for my intellect, or in pity for my shyness and awkwardness. How, could a creature so bright and beautiful love one so unattractive as myself? And so month after month for a whole year, I went on loving her, yet never breathing a word of my love.

One evening—how well I remember it—we walked together down the old deserted road leading to the bridge over the ravine. It was a glorious August sunset, and Ellen was even more joyous and radiant than usual.

"One ought to be happy in a world like this," she said, looking round upon the lovely valleys and the far-off hills, bathed in a misty splendor of golden sunlight. "Some people seem born to happiness."

I replied, bitterly, "I never was happy, and do not expect to be so."
"Why not, Ralph?" she asked earnestly, turning her brown eyes upon me.
"I don't know—it is my fate, I suppose. No one seems to care enough for me to make me happy."

"I wish it were in my power to make you so," she answered with a blush and a smile. "I am sure you should be as happy as a prince in a fairy tale."

I ought to have spoken then, for I fancied that I saw something in the half-downcast, half-smiling eyes, which caused my heart to thrill. Yet my accursed diffidence prevented, and I let the golden opportunity slip.

whose beauty he was so proud, I felt within my heart the first fierce pang of that fire of jealousy and hatred and revenge, which, henceforth, day after day, seemed to be eating into my very heart's core.

And every day now, I, looking from the window of my school-room, could see the splendid black horse standing at the parsonage gate, and would sometimes behold its master proudly pointing out its perfections to the fair girl, whose white hand touched timidly and caressingly the arched neck and the glossy mane. "The creature, as with an almost human instinct, seemed always to take pleasure in her notice and caresses; but if ever I touched or even approached him, he would start and arch his proud neck and snort disdainfully, or shy off as from some object of fear or dislike. And once when I was rash enough to mount him (wishing to show off before Ellen my strength of arm and good horsemanship,) he drew himself up quivering in every nerve, and with one sudden and powerful effort threw me over his head at Ellen's feet, so stunned and humiliated that I could scarcely rise. Mark treated it good-naturedly; but I saw that Ellen could with difficulty repress a laugh. And from that hour I hated the black horse as though it had been a human enemy. My hand often unconsciously, nerved itself, as I longed to grasp a whip and cut deep into its glossy hide and quivering flesh—yes, I was revengeful, even to an unconscious brute.

But why linger on my story? Everybody soon knew, as I did, that Mark Hoyt was in love with the clergyman's daughter; and I fancied that people looked at me curiously and pityingly. And one day I was told, in presence of several persons, that Mark Hoyt and Ellen Carrington were engaged; for that Mark had avowed it, in confidence, to a friend.

I heard it with a cold and unmoved face, while my heart seemed wrung with torture. And so soon as I could get away, I walked, like one half-conscious, far up to the hills and into the deep woods, fast and aimlessly, until I found myself at length near the parsonage, and stopped beside the ravine over which was the disused bridge.

Few people now ventured to cross this bridge, for it was old and crazy, and the ravine below was deep and strewn with sharp rocks. Mark alone, agile and fearless, never hesitated to venture upon it. I had also repeatedly seen him mounted upon his favorite steed, passing lightly along that heavy beam, which lay across from bank to bank, and merely to contemplate those narrow and precarious footings sent a shudder through my nerves, and yet I was the stronger of the two—by far the stronger. Grace and lightness were his—strength mine—strength of both body and intellect—yes, and of feeling, and yet he always outshone me.

I was not thinking of him now, as I sat there, crouched behind the bushes, and literally groaning in an agony of spirit. I was thinking of my lost love, my blasted hopes, my void and desolate life, from which the only ray that had ever brightened it was now withdrawn. And thus the sun went down, and twilight shadows gathered around me, and the moon rose slowly and brightly over the hills, and I was unconscious of it all!

What aroused me at length was the sound of voices; and the slow, regular tramp of a horse. And then I saw them, those two, walking gingerly, hand-in-hand, down the moonlight pathway, toward the bridge, whilst the black horse followed behind his master, champing, yet tractable as a lamb.

"I must go back," I heard Ellen say. "I had no idea of coming so far."
He held her hand in both his, and I saw him draw her to him and kiss her forehead—nay, her lips—there in the bright moonlight. My blood boiled in my veins, and I felt my hand involuntarily clench. I could have killed him then, as he stood with his arm around her waist, looking down into her uplifted face, and whispered words which I could not hear. And I saw the horse bend his head down to her shoulder, then arch his neck and gaze across the ravine with open eyes and distended nostrils, as though conscious of the evil lurking there.

"I am afraid of that horse, Mark—see how he looks!—and more afraid of the bridge, I wish you would promise me not to cross it again," I heard Ellen say, earnestly.

"Black Prince is sure footed as a gazelle. The bridge is safe for me and for him," he answered, laughingly.

And he turned back with her, and they walked on out of sight.
Then the devil within me whispered, and I listened.

It was an instant's thought—a mad instant's worth. I had the strength of a giant then, and to remove the end of the beam from its resting place on the rock, and let it slip down upon the clayey sliding brink of the ravine, scarcely cost me an effort; and as this was accomplished I saw the black horse returning, with his rider on his back.

On they came, both so graceful, so proud looking! he humming a light, joyous air, in the happiness of his heart, and the steed, with his light, dainty footstep, picking his way across the broken timbers, yet ever and anon pausing and glaring at the fate on the other side. And so they passed across the trembling bridge, and came on to their doom.

I remember it now as a dream—a sliding motion at my feet, a plunge and a cry mingling with the death-shriek of the black horse, as he fell with a crash through the branches of the trees beneath—down, down to the depths of the ravine.

Then I fled—fled as Cain fled from the spot whence his brother's blood cried up against him from the ground. But the great horror pursued me. I was no longer the same person. I was a murderer! Neither was the earth around me the same as before. It was a ghastly world of horrors! The moon looked down upon me with glaring, avenging eye; the trees stretched forth their long arms, and with trembling, accusing fingers pointed at me; and from the wood, and the stream, and the distant waterfall, came the damning whisper, never again to be stilled.

"Murder! murder! murder!"
And through it all I crept, accursed wretch that I was, home to my miserable bed.

From that bed I rose no more in many weeks. A vague, feverish dream of horror, in which drops of blood forever floated before my eyes, and death-shrieks rang in my ears, is all that I can remember of it.

When I did at length awake to consciousness and reason, the summer roses at my window were gone, and blood stained autumn leaves looked in through the closed pane. I had been ill six weeks. An old woman, the village nurse, sat near, reading the Bible in a low tone. I caught some words.

"Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, oh Lord!"
Then it all came upon me. I remembered it all. I had murdered him who had been my friend, my companion, and from whom I had never intentionally received aught but kindness. And Ellen? Strange, strange, that with my returning affection for Mark, my love for her—the cause of my sin—had all passed away. I thought of her calmly, and without emotion or regret.

"Oh Mark! my friend—my brother!" were the words which involuntarily escaped me as I groined aloud in my agony.

Was there a spell in the words, or was that a delusion of the scene—that pale, wasted form which came gliding slowly through the gloom of the shadowy chamber and stood with loving, pitying gaze, beside me?

No delusion, no spirit; for I felt the clasp of his hand warm upon my own.
"Thank God, Ralph, that you are saved."
"And you—your Mark?" a delicious hope and joy were dawning upon my soul.

"They have told you of it, then? I did not wish you to know until you were better. But I was saved as by a miracle. My fall was broken by the branches of the old hemlock tree under the bridge. The horse, poor fellow, was killed."

"You have been ill, Mark—you were hurt?"
"Badly bruised, and a limb dislocated, nothing more. I walked out to-day for the first time—shall be well in a week."
"And—Ellen?"

"We are to be married in three weeks, Ralph. You must get well in time to act as groomsman! I wonder that you never fell in love with her yourself, and am very grateful to you for having left her for me. And so he had never known that secret as he shall never know the other.

I have not whispered it to mortal, yet the shadow of it rests forever upon my soul, and I feel that though my hands were mercifully saved from the stain of blood, yet that, in my heart, I have been a murderer. The thought humbles and chastens me, and I can only pray that the Power from whose sight nothing is hidden, may pardon me at last.

CHINESE SUFFRAGE.

We last week gave a few extracts from a speech of Hon. Thos. Fitch, in the House of Representatives, in opposition to the bill which he claims will practically confer the right of citizenship upon the Chinese and Japanese residents of the Pacific Coast. We publish a few more to-day from the same source to show that any wrongs committed, in this line, against the people of the Pacific Coast, is done with open eyes.

When asked, during the course of debate, if the Chinese constituted the laboring element of the Pacific Coast, he said: "No, sir, they do not; but they would constitute a very solid voting element, and which would vote all one way, according to agreement. I say the party which succeeded would have to pay cash for these Chinese voters; and I further say, so far as I am concerned, that high as is my estimation of the honor of a seat here, as much as I value a place upon this floor as one of the representatives of the people, I would return to obscurity for the balance of my life before I would hold an office by the tenure of Chinese votes, or before I would consent to engage in the wholesale corruption by which alone the Chinese vote could be obtained."

Upon the question of protecting all residents in their rights of person and property, he said:

"I wish to say, in conclusion that I voted for the bill enforcing the Fifteenth Amendment, the sixteenth section of which protects this people in all their civil rights. They are entitled to protection. I do not think true statesmanship is to be found in opposing any defenceless people, and I shall go as far as any man to extend protection to any people who may come here under the belief that they would be safe in person and property.—That is one thing; but to extend the high boon of citizenship is another. These Chinese are coming to this country in swarms. They have come and they are still coming. They may soon crowd your New England people out of their manufacturing and jobbing laborers in the fields."

Upon the question of labor he said: "You will say, cannot the Caucasian compete with the Chinaman? He can compete with him or with any race in prowess and intellect. He may even compete with him in industry; but he cannot compete with him in ability and willingness to live at small cost. He cannot compete with him in indifference to the decencies of civilization. One hundred Chinamen will live, with unusual comfort in a house in which ten Americans would be cramped for room."

In the following he shows how firmly this people is wed to superstition and idolatry, and are devoid of a spirit of liberty: "Do you think you can convert them to our religion or our civilization? You have been trying it for the last five hundred years; and Catholic and Protestant missionaries in China have labored in vain there, and they have not had the least effect upon the Chinese, who have been brought here and who have thus come into contact with the vices as well as the virtues of our civilization. You cannot make them conform to our institutions. You cannot attach them to the principles of the Constitution. They have a civilization of their own, older than ours and in their opinion better than ours. They will not compete with us, as I have said, in muscle; but they will in cheapness and wretchedness of existence."

I tell gentlemen of my party upon this floor to beware how they open the doors to these hordes from Asia, to beware how they vest them with citizenship, because they are a corrupt people, because they are destitute of all moral principle, because they are without self-respect, because they will not appreciate the privileges of citizenship, except so far as it will afford them opportunities to make a few dollars by the sale of their votes. I cannot look with complacency upon the prospect of Chinamen in the jury box, of Chinamen upon the bench, of Chinamen holding the county offices, and on Chinamen dictating to our rulers, who will in many cases be placed in their positions by the Chinese votes they have purchased.

A MAN lately made application for insurance on a building situated in a village where there was no fire engine. In answer to the question, "What are the chances for extinguishing fires?" he wrote, "It rains sometimes."

SWEET TALK.—A lover wrote thus to his sweetheart: "Delectable darling, you are so dulcet that honey would blush in your presence, and treacle stand appalled."

Two gentlemen were chatting on the Boulevard; one was a great speculator developing the plan of a magnificent project; the other a dazed capitalist, ready to snap at the bait. He hesitated a little, but was just yielding, merely making a few abjections for conscience's sake. Near these two passed two youngsters of twelve years. They were looking into a tobacco shop close by, and one cried out to the other:

"By the pipe! I'd like to smoke a sou's worth of tobacco."
"Well," said the other, "buy a sou's worth."
"Ah! as luck will have it, I haven't the sou."
"Hold on, I've got two sous."
"That's the ticket! just the thing; one for the pipe and the other for the tobacco."
"Oh, yes; but what am I to do?"
"You? Oh! you can be stockholder; you can spit!"

A LAWYER once came into court drunk, when the Judge said to him: "Sir, I am sorry to see you in a situation which is a disgrace to yourself and family, the court, and the profession to which you belong."

This reproach prompted the following colloquy: "Did your Honor speak to me?" "I did sir. I said, sir, that, in my opinion, you disgraced yourself and family, the court, and the profession, by your course of conduct."
"May it please your honor, I have been an attorney in this court for fifteen years, and permit me to say, your honor, that this is the first correct opinion I ever knew you to give."

A MAN in Pottsville married a widow with nine children. He had four of his own; at the family worship the other night, he prayed for "his'n," but would not offer a solitary petition for "her'n." That made her downright mad, and she rallied on him with the whole of her offspring. The conflict was brief and decisive. The husband retired in a bald-headed manner, with the marks of skillet upon his noble brow. The widow, prays for her own offspring now, but is browsing around for a divorce. He doesn't care a cent for the joys of a married life—not a single cent.

A YOUNG lady about to be married insisted on having a certain clergyman to perform the ceremony saying, "He always throws so much feeling into the thing; and I wouldn't give a fig to be married unless it could be done in a style of gushing rhapsody!"

It was Isaac Walton, who lived two hundred years ago, who wrote the sentence often quoted and ascribed to living men, "We may say of angling as Dr. Boteler said of strawberries, 'Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did.'"

Two farmers in Kansas recently had a lawsuit about seven pounds of butter.—When the jury retired they took with them the butter, procured some crackers, ate them together, and returned a verdict of no cause for action.

NEAR Pittsburgh, Pa., last week, a wagon containing a lady and gentleman was struck by lightning. After the flash the lady found herself thirty feet from the wagon, and implicitly believes she rode from the wagon on the thunderbolt.

THE Mayor of Montgomery, Alabama, in the case of a negro charged with petty larceny, sustained the point that a pinchbeck breastpin, won in a gift enterprise, was not the lawful property of the reputed owner, and that it was not theft.

"I SHALL be!" and "I might have been!" The former is the music of youth sweet as the sound of silver bells; the latter the plaint of age, the dirge of hope, the inscription for a tomb.

MOMENTS.—It is the most momentous question a woman is called upon to decide, whether the faults of the man she loves will drag her down, or whether she is competent to be his earthly redeemer.

A HEBERNEAN, reading in a coroner's inquest that the deceased died from a visitation of God, expressed the hope that the gentleman would not call on him!

A PIG at Sparta, Mo., has rooted up \$3,000 in gold which the owner buried during the war and forgot.

A YOUNG man at a recent fire threw away a bucket of water because it was too hot to do any good.

The Fresno Express

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1870.

AGENTS:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the **EXPRESS**:
C. H. BLISS and S. H. HILL, Kings River
JOHN BARTON, Kings River
W. O. CALDWELL and S. R. COCKRILL, Centerville
A. KENNEDY, Jones Ferry
F. JENSEN, Big Dry Creek
LEROY DENNIS, Buchanan
J. M. SHANNON, At Large
Parties desiring to subscribe for our paper may apply to either of the above gentlemen, or they may forward their names and money to us per Express, at our expense.
MR. C. A. HART and MR. H. C. CARROLL are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the **EXPRESS**. They will visit every point in the county.
PETERS & CO.

COMMUNICATIONS

KINGSTON, June 25th, 1870.

ED. EXPOSITOR:—Dear Sir—I received a copy of the **EXPRESS** a few days ago, and I was so well pleased with your plain style of composition, your well adapted selections from other journals, and the clear, unblemished print of your paper, that I should feel myself very much wanting in public spirit if I failed to do all that I am able to do to support your enterprise. Please place me upon your list of subscribers for one year. My means of ascertaining the views of the people outside of my own neighborhood are very limited, but I have heard enough to convince me that the confidence in your ability and intention to continue your paper for at least a year, is gaining in the popular mind. Every member of all communities needs something to stimulate their energy, which is not found within the sphere of their business transactions, and, judging from my own experience, there is nothing so potent to awaken enterprise as a local paper, for the want of which Fresno county has been long a sufferer. There is no business avocation which is not benefited by the press. For instance, the more enterprising class of agriculturists read in their county paper a description of some new and more profitable method of cultivating some plant adapted to the climate and soil of his locality; when it is tried, and found to be successful, the press, true to the interests of its community, heralds the news to the more careless and less enterprising farmer, thereby stimulating his energy and causing him to emulate his neighbor's example; and if the process is unsuccessful, warns him to let it alone. It informs the stock grower of the best mode of improving and taking care of his stock. The merchant learns of the prosperity of his customers. The miner reads of the glittering wealth extracted from the earth by some new process or machinery easily adapted to his own claim. Its "prices current" tells the producer when to sell, and the consumer when to buy; and its columns are a safe and expeditious medium for communicating with everybody. Nor does its utility end here. When Saturday evening closes the labors of the week, and the mind is excited by the perplexities of business cares, nothing is more efficacious for quieting that peculiar nervous excitement, which every one has felt after being overburdened with cares, than to devote an hour to reading of what has transpired in their midst, during the past week. It acts as an anodyne to the brain, gradually dispelling care, and permitting the mind to subside into quietness and contentment. Its great variety of reading matter adapts it to the taste of all. While one is reading a political article, another will be seeking religious items; at the same time that it conveys the melancholy news of the death of an absent friend to some, it communicates to others the consummation of the hopes of some young friends, who have been harassed so long by doubts and fears, jealousies, lover's quarrels, and deep-drawn sighs; while under the caption of "Births," it speaks of the prosperity of the happy couple whose year is past, and tells absent friends that Providence has blessed them with (likely enough) a double portion of "precious gifts."

I am aware that the above are but few of the many advantages and pleasures to be derived from reading newspapers; but if this should help to decide some wavering mind to subscribe for your paper, and thereby confer a favor upon himself and his county at large, it will have fulfilled its mission, and I may come again.

TULE.

The Grand Jury meets next Monday. A very large amount of business will, we learn, come before them.

GOETHE calls architecture frozen music. He probably referred to the frieze.

Four prominent English magazines are edited by women.

The Turn Verein of the United States has 9,920 members.

Ripe apricots have made their appearance in this section.

THE BOUNDARY LINE.—We stated a couple of weeks since that the petition upon which the bill for the fixing of the boundary line between Mariposa and Fresno counties, was altered after being signed. The *Free Press* thought we had been misinformed; as our article was based merely upon street rumor, we were not able to answer it definitely in our last issue, but we are now able to state positively that our information was correct, the petition was either altered, or the bill was not drawn up in conformity with the petition. Those who signed the petition state positively that it was only intended to take off Hogan's and Carter's ranches, but the bill as it passed takes off hundreds of thousands of acres of land, or rather don't take off any, for the "doctors" overdone themselves, and in their greedy efforts made the bill a nullity. We have never seen a copy of the bill, but learn that it provides that the line shall commence at a specified township corner, and run east till it strikes the dividing ridge up which it is to follow to Deep Creek. When the County Surveyors met and run the line, a few days since, in running east they passed some miles south of the dividing ridge, and the line ran away in above Crane Valley, taking off the ranches of Messrs. Wm. Hill, Jonathan Lewis, and quite a number of other settlers. The surveyors then returned to the initial point, and from there they were compelled to run North in order to strike the dividing ridge, thus it will be seen the bill is without force.

STEWART'S COOLIE TRADE.—Stewart's bill for the prevention of Coolie immigration, turns out, when the full text is given, to be a bill for the stimulation of the trade. It provides that no labor contracts shall be made for a longer period than six months. The law at present forbids any contract whatever; but nevertheless contracts are made, and Coolies are being constantly shipped here. The effects of Stewart's bill would be to cause hundreds of unprincipled white men to go into this slave trade and rush the Chinese hordes in upon us by thousands and tens of thousands. This specie of protection to the laboring classes will not do. It is but an effort on the part of the friends of the Coolie trade to pass, under the plea of protection, a bill through the instrumentality of which they can bring enough of these slaves—for slaves they are—into the country to clog every branch of industry, or rather displace the white laborers and send them forth to starve. The tables are turned. A few years ago the Radical party was working for the abolishment of slavery, and the Democratic party opposed it because it could not be done without a great wrong to many people, and because it did not really come in conflict with white labor; but to-day the Radical party is striving to re-establish slavery, and by so doing inflicting a terrible wrong upon the white laboring people. It is very plain to be seen that the corrupt Radical party hate their own race and will do almost anything to crowd them down.

WORKING NOBLY.—The San Joaquin Republican in speaking of California's only Democratic United States Senator, justly remarks: "Senator Casserly is working nobly in Congress. He is powerless and almost alone. His work bears no immediate fruits, but the time is coming when his denunciation of wrong and his predictions of the future will be remembered to his honor and credit. He permits no fraud to pass uncondemned, and no Radical attempt to deprive the people of their rights and liberties escapes the withering invectives of our Senator. Every Democrat in California, and every honest Radical in the United States, should read Senator Casserly's speech on the Fifteenth Amendment and the bill to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment, delivered in the Senate, May 20th. It is a complete exposure of a high handed and infamous attempt on the part of the Radical Congress to place the ballot box under the influence and control of the military authorities."

We return thanks to TULE for his kind though too flattering notice of us. We shall always endeavor to do our best for the furtherance of the interest of our county, the success of the Democratic party, and the execution of the principles it enunciates, and at the same time we shall endeavor to make our paper acceptable and readable, in the home circle as well as elsewhere. If we fail in accomplishing all our desires, it shall not be for the want of effort. We intend to live, and flourish, and people need not fear the contrary, but keep sending in their subscriptions. We shall be pleased to hear from TULE as often as he can make it convenient, and send us by return mail that name, which he didn't put upon "an enclosed slip," or rather did not enclose the slip.

WATERMELONS.—The first watermelons of the season made their appearance in town last week. They came from the ranch of Mr. Nevland, on Fancha creek.

JERRY SULLIVAN will accept thanks for State Eastern papers.

Over the County.

KINGSTON, June 25, 1870.

EDITORS EXPOSITOR:—I have just returned to my own neat but not gaudy sanctum, under the family roof of my old friend Reuben Reynolds, the latch-string of whose door always hangs on the outside, after an arduous, though quite an agreeable ramble, over a large portion of our fast growing county. Now that I have quietly taken the repose, and sweet slumber, necessary to restore an equipoise nature to its wonted equilibrium, the thought has occurred to me that, peradventure, a short synopsis of what our eyes did see, and ears hear, might in all human probability be of some interest to many of the readers of the **EXPRESS**.

On the morning of the 23d of May, we could have been seen industriously ransacking the whole dimensions of an empty wardrobe, in search of something it never contained of our own—a full suit. However, we soon habited ourselves with the best on hand, bade our hostess, who followed us to the door, expecting our horse would disgrace himself by sum-mersaulting us, the time of day, mounted our animal for our journey. On this occasion, however, Richard was himself and did all that was noble, to his own honor and my comfort. I next found myself kindly and humanely cared for, at the hotel in Centerville, by W. C. Caldwell, the unflinching friend of the travelling public, whose table is at all times loaded with the best that the country can afford, and no exorbitant price to pay. After partaking of an usually hearty breakfast, I found my horse before the hotel door ready for his baggage and rider. Richard at this time wantonly exhibited his surprise malignantly, by Spanishing his rider in a very unwholesome manner, but after gratifying his horsemanship, we mutually returned to the hotel, found our hat in the hand of our host, who still further extended his untiring generosity and usual kindness, by offering us a pistol to shoot the rascal, however we refused, respectfully. On the 25th reached Miller-lerton; visited the school taught by the untiring, energetic and highly accomplished Mrs. M. H. Sherrard, and found her school in a harmonious, working condition. From thence over the fertile and luxuriant plains, bordering on the south bank of the San Joaquin river, we traveled, until we reached Parkersville, a picturesque and romantic place of no mean significance, thirty-five miles from Miller-ton. After extending the usual reciprocity, always awaiting the wayworn or even the most fastidious, when at Parker's (everybody knows Parker, and know him to be a brick), we took our departure for Jim White's (known as Watson's Ferry), a distance of nine miles. On reaching that point we were ushered into a spacious hotel for no other purpose than to partake of the luxuriant viands always to be found on the table at Jim White's. Another night's sweet slumber, and quiet repose, a good breakfast—a kind farewell to Jim White and family—we next found ourselves about four feet in the rear of two mustangs of no ordinary symmetry, pointed to the mouth of Panoche Canyon, which spot we reached in swift time.

We crossed Silver Creek and then pursued Panoche Creek to its head waters, where we for the first time beheld Panoche Valley, consisting of a rich, loamy soil, bearing a short crop of grain and grass. Passing through the valley a distance of six miles we counted forty-two houses erected in the last twelve months, among them a good school house, in which those hardy sons of toil and enterprise design starting a public school about the beginning of the new school year. We passed the night in the valley at the hospitable mansion of Mr. Burr, the home of the epicurean, if he should wish to luxuriate for a season. Mounting our vehicle, built through the indomitable skill of your townsman S. W. Henry, who never turns off a bad job, we left the valley following the stage road from San Juan to New Idria mines, a distance of twenty-five miles. We next reached the goal of our fondest anticipations—New Idria. We there met a band of gentlemen, viz: E. A. Morse, Dr. E. F. Greenleaf, Berryman, Crownshield, Williams, Liesly and others, whose indefatigable and unyielding efforts to entirely felicitate a wayworn stranger, is far beyond the functions of the individual who set this quill to picking bad English out of an inkstand. But there are some things that I do know: We were shown rooms gorgeously decorated with books, pictures and paintings, upon which the eye could exquisitely feast, while reclining upon a most excellent spring mattress, we could peep from the windows and drink in the realities of New Idria life. The table to which we were invited three times a day, during our stay, for no other purpose than to partake of further hospitalities, was loaded with rare and costly wines, meats, vegetables and pastries, delicately and finely flavored, by the very best of French cooks, reminding us of steamboat days on the bosom of the great Mississippi, of which we have many pleasant reminiscences. And the music that we fondly and enchantingly drank in from New Idria's lofty and romantic sum-

mit, discoursed beautifully by a scientific band of gentlemen, could but remind us of Ossian's lament for the dead. Then he said Alpin, thou son of song, why alone on the silent hill? Why complainest thou as a blast in the wood—as a wave on the lonely shore? The mines of New Idria, under the superintendency of Morse & Williams, with its many underground railways, through which Tom Williams very carefully led us for an hour and a half, is a scene of stupendous grandeur well worth the wear and tear of one hundred miles travel, where we meet a population of from five to seven hundred souls, all supported by this mine, which yields its millions to the fortunate owners. The machinery and modus operandi, through which Morse & Williams secure the precious goal we leave for the scientific to determine. While at New Idria we met the County Board of Examination, especially appointed to examine a candidate for school master in the Panoche School District, who made application for a second grade county certificate. Board met at 9 o'clock, A. M., May 30; S. H. Hill, County Superintendent and ex-Officio Chairman of the County Board of Examination in the Chair. Present: E. F. Greenleaf and J. E. Sherrard—J. M. Van Ness being absent. A quorum being present the Board proceeded with the examination. Used questions adopted by the State Board of Education. On casting up a summary of the answers to the questions submitted, the candidate fell below the standard of the required behests of the revised school law, therefore the Board refused to award the candidate a certificate of qualification to teach a public school in Fresno county, after which, May 31st, the Board adjourned. Then visited the school taught by Dr. E. F. Greenleaf, in the New Idria District. The citizens of that district have displayed unerring taste and good judgment in building a neat, convenient and comfortable school house, furnished with the very best seats to which well regulated desks are attached, with outline maps, charts, and other fixtures, necessary for the rapid progress of the young ladies and gentlemen who are so fortunate as to be privileged to attend a public school taught by the ever efficient E. F. Greenleaf. The Doctor knows his business and never swerves from his duty. Now that we have bidden adieu to those gentlemen who have so fondly and graciously cared for our comfort and convenience for a period of four days and without a cent to pay, we retraced our steps to Miller-ton, which point we reached, June 3d, in fine condition. However, my fellow-companion on the ramble, after a few hours relaxation, imagined that his lungs contained an ounce ball of quicksilver; but after Dr. Leach made a diagnostic examination of his respiratory organs, and he had taken an additional China bath, he seemed willing to admit his delusion. He is now better, and I think if he will follow the directions of his kind wife, any don't see any quicksilver in the meantime, he will again come to the surface. We ate too many blackberries, through the irresistible wooings of Judges Hart & Alison, consequently had cholera morbus, and were detained several days. Left Miller-ton the 9th: visited the school taught by Mrs. E. A. Manwarren, in Mississippi District: school in good condition; the large and comfortable school house speaks well for the enterprise of the new neighborhood. We reached home 15th inst., found Kingston, with its adolescent surroundings, flourishing as the rose; health generally good; crops good, where any precaution has been taken to that end; stock of all kind in fine condition; grass growing fearfully short. Stock men of every class are apprehensive of hard times on stock, possibly in the early future. The **EXPRESS** is greedily and eagerly sought after by its many readers in this quarter of the county. Our people begin to believe it a living reality, and that they have a permanent and reliable county paper, of which they feel proud. Its tone and complexion, politically has a tendency to endear it to this people.

[Call again, friend KINGSTON, and call frequently. Your communications will be more than welcome.—ED. EX.]

BELLIGERENCY.—In his message to Congress on the subject of Cuba, Mr. Grant thus defines what belligerency is: "The question of belligerency is one of fact, not to be decided by sympathies for or prejudice against either party. The relations between the parent State and the insurgents must amount, in fact, to war in the sense of international law. Fighting, though fierce and protracted, does not alone constitute war; there must be military forces acting in accordance with the rules and customs of war, flags of truce, cartels of exchange of prisoners, etc.; and to justify a recognition of belligerency there must be, above all, a *de facto* political organization of the insurgents, sufficient in character and resources to constitute it, if left to itself, a State among nations; capable of discharging the duties of a State, and of meeting the just responsibilities it may incur as such toward other powers in the discharge of its national duties."

New Mexico is to be made a State and called Lincoln. Two carpet-bag Radical Senators and several Congressmen off of the same piece of cloth, will be manufactured by the operation.

mit, discoursed beautifully by a scientific band of gentlemen, could but remind us of Ossian's lament for the dead. Then he said Alpin, thou son of song, why alone on the silent hill? Why complainest thou as a blast in the wood—as a wave on the lonely shore? The mines of New Idria, under the superintendency of Morse & Williams, with its many underground railways, through which Tom Williams very carefully led us for an hour and a half, is a scene of stupendous grandeur well worth the wear and tear of one hundred miles travel, where we meet a population of from five to seven hundred souls, all supported by this mine, which yields its millions to the fortunate owners. The machinery and modus operandi, through which Morse & Williams secure the precious goal we leave for the scientific to determine. While at New Idria we met the County Board of Examination, especially appointed to examine a candidate for school master in the Panoche School District, who made application for a second grade county certificate. Board met at 9 o'clock, A. M., May 30; S. H. Hill, County Superintendent and ex-Officio Chairman of the County Board of Examination in the Chair. Present: E. F. Greenleaf and J. E. Sherrard—J. M. Van Ness being absent. A quorum being present the Board proceeded with the examination. Used questions adopted by the State Board of Education. On casting up a summary of the answers to the questions submitted, the candidate fell below the standard of the required behests of the revised school law, therefore the Board refused to award the candidate a certificate of qualification to teach a public school in Fresno county, after which, May 31st, the Board adjourned. Then visited the school taught by Dr. E. F. Greenleaf, in the New Idria District. The citizens of that district have displayed unerring taste and good judgment in building a neat, convenient and comfortable school house, furnished with the very best seats to which well regulated desks are attached, with outline maps, charts, and other fixtures, necessary for the rapid progress of the young ladies and gentlemen who are so fortunate as to be privileged to attend a public school taught by the ever efficient E. F. Greenleaf. The Doctor knows his business and never swerves from his duty. Now that we have bidden adieu to those gentlemen who have so fondly and graciously cared for our comfort and convenience for a period of four days and without a cent to pay, we retraced our steps to Miller-ton, which point we reached, June 3d, in fine condition. However, my fellow-companion on the ramble, after a few hours relaxation, imagined that his lungs contained an ounce ball of quicksilver; but after Dr. Leach made a diagnostic examination of his respiratory organs, and he had taken an additional China bath, he seemed willing to admit his delusion. He is now better, and I think if he will follow the directions of his kind wife, any don't see any quicksilver in the meantime, he will again come to the surface. We ate too many blackberries, through the irresistible wooings of Judges Hart & Alison, consequently had cholera morbus, and were detained several days. Left Miller-ton the 9th: visited the school taught by Mrs. E. A. Manwarren, in Mississippi District: school in good condition; the large and comfortable school house speaks well for the enterprise of the new neighborhood. We reached home 15th inst., found Kingston, with its adolescent surroundings, flourishing as the rose; health generally good; crops good, where any precaution has been taken to that end; stock of all kind in fine condition; grass growing fearfully short. Stock men of every class are apprehensive of hard times on stock, possibly in the early future. The **EXPRESS** is greedily and eagerly sought after by its many readers in this quarter of the county. Our people begin to believe it a living reality, and that they have a permanent and reliable county paper, of which they feel proud. Its tone and complexion, politically has a tendency to endear it to this people.

[Call again, friend KINGSTON, and call frequently. Your communications will be more than welcome.—ED. EX.]

BELLIGERENCY.—In his message to Congress on the subject of Cuba, Mr. Grant thus defines what belligerency is: "The question of belligerency is one of fact, not to be decided by sympathies for or prejudice against either party. The relations between the parent State and the insurgents must amount, in fact, to war in the sense of international law. Fighting, though fierce and protracted, does not alone constitute war; there must be military forces acting in accordance with the rules and customs of war, flags of truce, cartels of exchange of prisoners, etc.; and to justify a recognition of belligerency there must be, above all, a *de facto* political organization of the insurgents, sufficient in character and resources to constitute it, if left to itself, a State among nations; capable of discharging the duties of a State, and of meeting the just responsibilities it may incur as such toward other powers in the discharge of its national duties."

New Mexico is to be made a State and called Lincoln. Two carpet-bag Radical Senators and several Congressmen off of the same piece of cloth, will be manufactured by the operation.

mit, discoursed beautifully by a scientific band of gentlemen, could but remind us of Ossian's lament for the dead. Then he said Alpin, thou son of song, why alone on the silent hill? Why complainest thou as a blast in the wood—as a wave on the lonely shore? The mines of New Idria, under the superintendency of Morse & Williams, with its many underground railways, through which Tom Williams very carefully led us for an hour and a half, is a scene of stupendous grandeur well worth the wear and tear of one hundred miles travel, where we meet a population of from five to seven hundred souls, all supported by this mine, which yields its millions to the fortunate owners. The machinery and modus operandi, through which Morse & Williams secure the precious goal we leave for the scientific to determine. While at New Idria we met the County Board of Examination, especially appointed to examine a candidate for school master in the Panoche School District, who made application for a second grade county certificate. Board met at 9 o'clock, A. M., May 30; S. H. Hill, County Superintendent and ex-Officio Chairman of the County Board of Examination in the Chair. Present: E. F. Greenleaf and J. E. Sherrard—J. M. Van Ness being absent. A quorum being present the Board proceeded with the examination. Used questions adopted by the State Board of Education. On casting up a summary of the answers to the questions submitted, the candidate fell below the standard of the required behests of the revised school law, therefore the Board refused to award the candidate a certificate of qualification to teach a public school in Fresno county, after which, May 31st, the Board adjourned. Then visited the school taught by Dr. E. F. Greenleaf, in the New Idria District. The citizens of that district have displayed unerring taste and good judgment in building a neat, convenient and comfortable school house, furnished with the very best seats to which well regulated desks are attached, with outline maps, charts, and other fixtures, necessary for the rapid progress of the young ladies and gentlemen who are so fortunate as to be privileged to attend a public school taught by the ever efficient E. F. Greenleaf. The Doctor knows his business and never swerves from his duty. Now that we have bidden adieu to those gentlemen who have so fondly and graciously cared for our comfort and convenience for a period of four days and without a cent to pay, we retraced our steps to Miller-ton, which point we reached, June 3d, in fine condition. However, my fellow-companion on the ramble, after a few hours relaxation, imagined that his lungs contained an ounce ball of quicksilver; but after Dr. Leach made a diagnostic examination of his respiratory organs, and he had taken an additional China bath, he seemed willing to admit his delusion. He is now better, and I think if he will follow the directions of his kind wife, any don't see any quicksilver in the meantime, he will again come to the surface. We ate too many blackberries, through the irresistible wooings of Judges Hart & Alison, consequently had cholera morbus, and were detained several days. Left Miller-ton the 9th: visited the school taught by Mrs. E. A. Manwarren, in Mississippi District: school in good condition; the large and comfortable school house speaks well for the enterprise of the new neighborhood. We reached home 15th inst., found Kingston, with its adolescent surroundings, flourishing as the rose; health generally good; crops good, where any precaution has been taken to that end; stock of all kind in fine condition; grass growing fearfully short. Stock men of every class are apprehensive of hard times on stock, possibly in the early future. The **EXPRESS** is greedily and eagerly sought after by its many readers in this quarter of the county. Our people begin to believe it a living reality, and that they have a permanent and reliable county paper, of which they feel proud. Its tone and complexion, politically has a tendency to endear it to this people.

NEWS ITEMS.
It is said the opposition stage line between Marysville and Nevada will take passengers for fifty cents.
Trout and pike fishing is excellent in Feather river.
In Marysville a crop of Norway oats has been sold for \$5 per bushel.
The Marysville Woolen Mills will ship a large quantity of their blankets East this fall.
Much complaint is made among the Chinese workmen on the California and Oregon Railroad, on account of the reduction of wages.
Four hundred and eighty-nine tons of wheat were shipped from Stockton on the 23d ult., to San Francisco.
Sporting men, the other day, killed 628 doves in San Joaquin county in half a day.
Four teams arrived at Carlin, Nevada, on the 23d ult., from Eureka, having 24,442 pounds of metal.
Whitney & Co., shipped to E. Belcock, Newark, New Jersey, one car containing 20,000 pounds of crude bullion.
At Virginia, on the 24th ult., two miners had a discussion with revolvers, and one of them received a scalp wound.
It is reported from Helena that the Indians are all moving north. The Gros Ventures are about Cypress Mountain. Yankton Sioux came up in their place. Fort Browning is in a state of siege all the time. The Sioux broke into the stockade a few nights since and stole the horses.
A son of Dr. Right, of Corvallis, was drowned while swimming in the Willamett.
A Chinese woman was stolen in Virginia City, on Wednesday, by two of her countrymen.
Snow fell to the depth of four inches in the valley of Tehachap, in Kern county, on the 27th ult.
The scarlet fever has appeared at San Juan.
The fair and festival held by the ladies of the Methodist Church at Nevada City last week, paid very handsomely. The amount received was \$674 35, of which \$466 55 was profit.
The last run of the mill for twelve days at Apache Pass gold mine, below Tucson, yielded over 200 ounces.
A large amount of wool is being brought into Olympia, price 20 cents.
Kern county is reported to be without a Census Marshal.
The returns from Los Angeles county indicate a short barley crop.
St. John's day was appropriately celebrated in a majority of the towns of the interior.
Princeton, in Colusa county, proposes building a brick school house, to cost from \$3,000 to \$5,000.
The Chinese pest is increasing slowly in Los Angeles county. They find employment in the vineyards.
The school census of Los Angeles reveals the fact that there are 1,590 children between 5 and 15 years of age, and all but 49 are white.
Nearly all the negroes enfranchised by the Fifteenth Amendment, in Los Angeles have registered in the city; there are about fifty.
The bullion shipment from the smelting works of Cerro Gordo and Lone Pine are increasing in value, and are said to be sold below the statistical returns of White Pine. A ten-stamp mill with three furnaces, will soon be running at Lone Pine, and the silver will be separated from the lead for shipment. The mines appear inexhaustible, and all accounts from the district are favorable.
Frank Pixley and wife have left for a visit to Europe.
Steamboats are running from San Francisco to Oakland at a fare of ten cents.
Olive Logan is lecturing in San Francisco.
H. P. Coon is about to resign his place as Tide Land Commissioner.
The Pullman trains will be withdrawn from the Pacific Railroad after the 7th of July.
Captain J. D. Robinson, of the Navy, died on Sunday; he commanded the Pensacola in Mobile bay.
Mr. Hochkofer, the Trustee of the Girardelli estate, under the Bankrupt Act, has had claims amounting to \$280,000 assigned to him.
A balloon ascension took place at Petaluma on the 4th of July.
The hotels at Menlo Park are crowded with guests from San Francisco.
Judge W. T. Sherwood, an old pioneer, died at Alleghany, Sierra county on the 25th ult.
There is reported improvement in the San Joaquin river trade within the past few days.
A pass is said to have been discovered for a railroad through Squaw Valley on the McCloud river, to the east of Shasta Ba-te.
Several trains on the Central Pacific Railroad have been stopped by crickets accumulating on the rails, rendering them greasy and impassable.
J. H. Strowbridge, contractor, has a force of two hundred men grading on the California and Oregon Railroad north of Chico. The grading is easy and it is said that this force will make a mile a day.
The Potrero land troubles are again threatening.
A recently arrived Bostonian was robbed in San Francisco a few nights since.
A new play, entitled Maximilian, by W. H. Rhodes, of San Francisco, has been copyrighted.
"Doctor, why can Squire Lucas and you be such great friends?" "I don't know, unless it is because I attended his wife when she was attacked with diphtheria and was unable to cure her."

ROAD NOTICE.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF FRESNO.
KNOW THAT AT THE AUGUST TERM OF the Board of Supervisors of said county we will present our petition praying the appointment of a surveyor and viewers to survey and view a route for a road, as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point of intersection between section 36, T. 11, E. 17, and sec. 1, T. 12, R. 17, E., and the present road leading from Landrum's Ferry to Stockton, following said range line in a due westerly direction, until it intersects the present road leading from Firebaugh's to the Arcoleta settlement, and thence the most feasible direct route to Firebaugh's Ferry, as the surveyor and viewers may determine, and that at the next term of said Board thereafter, we will move for an order to declare said route hereby to be a public highway.
S. A. HOLMES,
JOSEPH BORDEN, Jr.,
L. A. SLEDGE,
J. C. DU BOIS,
J. A. MAULDIN.
Arcoleta, July 4, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF FRESNO.
KNOW THAT AT THE AUGUST TERM OF the Board of Supervisors of said county we will present our petition for surveyor and viewers to survey and view a route for a road, as follows: Commencing at Bonny's Station, running thence easterly on supposed section line to Kingsbury's Station; thence easterly through Little Panoche to intersect the said range line at or near Firebaugh's Ferry; and that at the next meeting of said Board after report thereof has been filed, we will move for an order to declare said route hereby to be a public highway.
A. CHUBBUCK,
C. E. CHUBBUCK,
O. P. MCKINLEY,
JOHN MURRAY,
S. J. CURTIS.
Panoche Valley, June 23d, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF FRESNO.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WE, the undersigned, will apply to the Board of Supervisors, at their regular meeting, the first Monday in August next, for the appointment of a surveyor and viewers, to survey and view a route, as follows: Commencing at Watson's Ferry and running on the now traveled road to Panoche Creek, thence up said creek to the northeast corner of section 15, T. 10, S. 15, E. 10, thence west on supposed section line to the corner of section 33, T. 15, S. 10, E. 10, thence west on supposed section line to a point where said supposed section line intersects the New Idria road, near Bonner's Station, or nearly according to said route as said surveyors shall deem most practicable, and at the next meeting of said Board after the report of said surveyor and viewers, that we will move to have said road to be declared to be a public highway.
WILLIAM EVANS,
RHODES GARDNER,
HENRY MCGOWAN,
W. GRAYCROFT,
S. J. MILLER.
June 12, 1870.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA, OFFICE BOARD SUPERVISORS,
COUNTY OF FRESNO, JULY 5, 1870.
TAKE NOTICE: THAT THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of said county will meet at their office in the Court House, in Millerton, as a Board of Equalization, on Monday, the 8th day of August, A. D. 1870, and will continue in session from time to time, until all complaints with regard to the assessment of property in said county, for the year 1870, shall have been heard and decided according to law. Given under my hand on this, the day and year first above written.
HARRY DIXON, Clerk.

NEW HOTEL.
The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he has taken over the old McCray Hotel, and is now ready to receive guests. The best of BOARD AND LODGING.
At reasonable rates.
In conjunction with the establishment is the **MCCRAY LIVERY STABLE.**
Millerton, July 6th, 1870. 1m
J. R. MCCOMB.

PAY UP! PAY UP!
ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME BY book account or note are requested to make immediate payment of the same, as I must have money to pay my debts with. Persons indebted to D. B. McCarthy, saddler and harness maker, please make payment to me. I will have my Blacksmith shop, the old McCray shop, in readiness for the exacting work immediately, and I will thank my friends and the public to give me a call.
S. W. HENRY.
Millerton, July 6, 1870.

NOTICE.
The undersigned will apply to the Board of Supervisors of Fresno county, at their regular meeting to be held in Millerton, on the 1st day of August, 1870, or so soon thereafter as said application can be heard, for a renewal of their license to keep, run and maintain a ferry across the San Joaquin river, at a point on said river known as Rancheria Flats, about one-half mile below the town of Millerton.
WALKER, FAYMONVILLE & CO.
July 1st, 1870. 3w

LOST PIPE—\$20 REWARD.
The above reward will be cheerfully given for the return, or information leading to the recovery of a LARGE MEER-SCHAUM PIPE, well colored, and mounted in silver, with oval silver plates on the sides. On one plate is engraved "W. D. DIXON," on the other, "H. St. J. Dixon, from his mother." Said pipe is of Turkish shape, low bowl, and long large neck, and was in the Clerk's office up to the 13th of June last.
HARRY DIXON.

FOUND.
On the ranch of John Wyatt, on Big Dry Creek, one Roan Horse, about 15 hands high, branded "W"; also a bay horse, branded the same, has a "mole" brand on its hands high, black mane and tail. Both work horses. The owner can obtain the same by calling at my Ranch and paying expenses.
JOHN WYATT.
July 6th, 1870. 4w

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS LIABLE TO POLL TAX are hereby notified that after the first Monday in August the State Poll Tax will be \$3, and the law for the collection of the same for the year 1870 will be strictly enforced.
J. S. JOCKER, Sheriff,
and ex-Officio Tax Collector, Fresno Co.

BUTCHER SHOP NOTICE.
The public are hereby notified that James Thornton in the Butcher Shop in this place, and will be happy to supply his friends and the public with the best of fresh meats.
J. R. MCCOMB.
Millerton, June 29th, 1870.

NOTICE.
WANTED, by the undersigned, 1,000 or 1,200 Ewes on shares. Having sufficient range would take them immediately.
J. S. JOCKER, Sheriff.
Millerton, June 13, 1870. 4w

WM. T. KUMBLE.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Millerton, Cal.

ROAD NOTICE.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF FRESNO.
KNOW THAT AT THE AUGUST TERM OF the Board of Supervisors of said county we will present our petition praying the appointment of a surveyor and viewers to survey and view a route for a road, as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point of intersection between section 36, T. 11, E. 17, and sec. 1, T. 12, R. 17, E., and the present road leading from Landrum's Ferry to Stockton, following said range line in a due westerly direction, until it intersects the present road leading from Firebaugh's to the Arcoleta settlement, and thence the most feasible direct route to Firebaugh's Ferry, as the surveyor and viewers may determine, and that at the next term of said Board thereafter, we will move for an order to declare said route hereby to be a public highway.
S. A. HOLMES,
JOSEPH BORDEN, Jr.,
L. A. SLEDGE,
J. C. DU BOIS,
J. A. MAULDIN.
Arcoleta, July 4, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF FRESNO.
KNOW THAT AT THE AUGUST TERM OF the Board of Supervisors of said county we will present our petition for surveyor and viewers to survey and view a route for a road, as follows: Commencing at Bonny's Station, running thence easterly on supposed section line to Kingsbury's Station; thence easterly through Little Panoche to intersect the said range line at or near Firebaugh's Ferry; and that at the next meeting of said Board after report thereof has been filed, we will move for an order to declare said route hereby to be a public highway.
A. CHUBBUCK,
C. E. CHUBBUCK,
O. P. MCKINLEY,
JOHN MURRAY,
S. J. CURTIS.
Panoche Valley, June 23d, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF FRESNO.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WE, the undersigned, will apply to the Board of Supervisors, at their regular meeting, the first Monday in August next, for the appointment of a surveyor and viewers, to survey and view a route, as follows: Commencing at Watson's Ferry and running on the now traveled road to Panoche Creek, thence up said creek to the northeast corner of section 15, T. 10, S. 15, E. 10, thence west on supposed section line to the corner of section 33, T. 15, S. 10, E. 10, thence west on supposed section line to a point where said supposed section line intersects the New Idria road, near Bonner's Station, or nearly according to said route as said surveyors shall deem most practicable, and at the next meeting of said Board after the report of said surveyor and viewers, that we will move to have said road to be declared to be a public highway.
WILLIAM EVANS,
RHODES GARDNER,
HENRY MCGOWAN,
W. GRAYCROFT,
S. J. MILLER.
June 12, 1870.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA, OFFICE BOARD SUPERVISORS,
COUNTY OF FRESNO, JULY 5, 1870.
TAKE NOTICE: THAT THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of said county will meet at their office in the Court House, in Millerton, as a Board of Equalization, on Monday, the 8th day of August, A. D. 1870, and will continue in session from time to time, until all complaints with regard to the assessment of property in said county, for the year 1870, shall have been heard and decided according to law. Given under my hand on this, the day and year first above written.
HARRY DIXON, Clerk.

NEW HOTEL.
The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he has taken over the old McCray Hotel, and is now ready to receive guests. The best of BOARD AND LODGING.
At reasonable rates.
In conjunction with the establishment is the **MCCRAY LIVERY STABLE.**
Millerton, July 6th, 1870. 1m
J. R. MCCOMB.

PAY UP! PAY UP!
ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME BY book account or note are requested to make immediate payment of the same, as I must have money to pay my debts with. Persons indebted to D. B. McCarthy, saddler and harness maker, please make payment to me. I will have my Blacksmith shop, the old McCray shop, in readiness for the exacting work immediately, and I will thank my friends and the public to give me a call.
S. W. HENRY.
Millerton, July 6, 1870.

NOTICE.
The

The Fresno Expositor

The Fate of a Fighting Dog.

A man has owned a terrier dog—
A bob-tailed, onery cuss,
And that there pup got that there man
In many an awful mess;
For the man was on his knee,
And the dog was on his bite,
So to kick that doggone animal
Was sure to raise a fight.

A woman owned a Thomas cat,
That sat at fifteen pounds,
And other cats got up and slid
When that there cat was round.
The man and his dog came along one day,
Where the woman she did dwell,
And the pup he growled ferociously,
Then went for the cat with a yell.

He tried to chase the neck of the cat,
But the cat wouldn't be chased,
So he hit on the back of that there dog,
And bit and clawed and clawed!
Oh! the hair flew! and the pup he yowled!
As the claws went into his hide,
And chunks of flesh were peeled from his back;
Then he dammed, and kicked, and died!

The man he ripped, and cussed, and swore,
As he gathered a brickbat,
For he didn't kill that cat!
But the woman allowed she'd be blessed if he did!
And snatched up an old shot gun,
Which she fired and peppered his diaphragm
With bird shot number one.

They toted him home on a window blind,
And the doctor cured him up;
But he was never known to fight again,
Or to own another pup.
Folks may turn up their snouts at this heresy,
I don't care a cuss for that!
All I want to show is, that fighting dogs
May tackle the wrong Tom cat.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

GOD'S BEAUTIFUL VEILS.—Little Mary had just come from the window whereshe had been gazing out with great pleasure, and sat down on her little stool at her papa's feet. It was just at sunset, and a glorious sunset it was. The western sky was mantled with clouds of the most gorgeous hues, upon which the little girl gazed with thoughtful pleasure.

"Papa," she said at length, "do you know what I think when I see those pretty clouds?"

"No, what do you think of them Mary?"

"I always think that they are God's veils. Doesn't he have beautiful veils, papa, to hide him from us?"

"True enough, little one," thought I; "the clouds which veil Him from our sight now are beautiful. There is a rainbow on them if we will see it; they shine with mercy and truth."

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HABITS.—Character is the substance, reputation the shadow only—sometimes longer and sometimes shorter. How important then, is care in the growth and formation of habits, since character is but a bundle of habits, that years have been picking up and combining; and when combined you may annihilate the composition, but you cannot alter it. It is no easy matter to drop habits, even those that hang the most loosely on the outside. We have an attachment to them or they have an attachment to us, which is not readily separated. They are like an old pair of shoes, which, though there are no advantages attending them, still they are easy and we are loth to cast them off. They are like an old hat, which, though it has become unsightly, still sits comfortably to our head, and we dread the breaking of a new one.

LITTLE CHARLEY had long wanted to go to Sunday school with his older sister. One day his mother consented that he should go. Accordingly, after his arrival there, he was assigned to a place in the infant school, where he sat among his comrades, feeling the dignity of his position very much. One of the exercises of the school was reciting verses. As each little one arose and repeated some little text or motto, Charley was asked if he could say a verse.

"Yes ma'am," was the answer.
"Very well, let me hear it."
Whereupon to the merriment of all present, he repeated:

"Here I stand as stiff as a stake,
Come and kiss me, or I'll break it!"
Though this might have answered very well under other circumstances, it wasn't just the thing for Sunday school.

"WILLIAM, my son, how came you to muddy your dress so?"
Willie stopped a moment, then looking his father in the eye, very soberly asked:
"Fther, what am I made of?"
"Dust. The Bible says, Dust thou art and into dust thou shalt return."

"Well, father, if I'm dust, how can I help being muddy when it rains on me?"
THE worst form of ingratitude is to refuse to accept a favor from the hands of a person to whom you had the pleasure of rendering one.

EVERY year of my life I grow more convinced that it is the wisest and best to fix our attention on the beautiful and the good, and dwell as little as possible on the evil and false.

THE beat of the gentle calf in the barn and the song of the robin on the elm, the golden cup of crocus and the sweet odor of "weal outlets" at dinner time tell us lovingly that spring is here.

A FRESNO girl wants to know whether the woman's rights movement includes the right to do the courting. If it does, she is for it, as the men in her vicinity are bashful.

OROVILLE is to have a first class dis-

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

IRRIGATION.—The San Francisco papers have been discussing the question of irrigation for the past fortnight. This is an important subject and one that we have studied much. Our observations have extended over a period of twenty years, and each year convinces us more of the value of irrigation—or, more properly speaking—flooding. Irrigation in the acceptance of the term, that is running water at all seasons upon growing plants, is not necessary, but we have not yet seen a season so wet that the crops could not have been increased by flooding the land in winter. For years we have noticed that the line of flooded land could be marked, in the spring after the dry weather set in, by the amount of dew upon it. Where there is no moisture there can be no dew. Where there is plenty of moisture and a little sunshine there will be dew when the night is cold enough to condense the steam that arises from the damp ground heated by the sun during the day. Now let there be ever so much rain, and the ground will not be so thoroughly soaked as it would be with a good flooding. Most of the land in California will hold water like a sponge, and if it is once filled full, it will retain its moisture for one or even two years, but if a little only of the top is wet, the water soon dries out, or is so taken up by the process of equalization through the earth that there is not enough left the crops if the spring rains should fall short. If we had lands that we could get water over during the winter months, we would never fail to do so. In this matter, too, facts are worth all the theories in the world, and it is a fact that one good flooding will insure two good crops even if both seasons should be dry. During the dry season of two years ago, we have gone over fields partially flooded the previous year and could mark the line of the flood by the appearance of the grain. We are aware that deep plowing and early planting have a great deal to do with success in farming, but these alone will not insure good crops, whereas if taken in connection with a system of winter flooding good crops can be had during the dryest season any white man has ever seen in California. Some of the San Francisco papers are arguing that the old idea of irrigation in California is entirely exploded. We admit that the old idea, which was to water all things, at all seasons, has been exploded; but it does not follow necessarily that the watering of the ground by artificial means has proven of no benefit. To prove that one extreme is wrong does not prove that we should run to the other.

THE culture of the beet is said to be worth more to a country as a fertilizer than the product directly derived from the treatment of the root, the waste pulp proving more valuable than the sugar. It is fed to bearded cattle in large quantities. It is stated that in France, where the business has grown to large dimensions, the increase in cattle on account of the beet pulp is wonderful. In the district of country surrounding the city of Valenciennes, where, before the production of beet sugar, 700 oxen were the total amount, 11,500 were the total amount raised last year. But this is not all. This enormous increase in stock has so much advanced the fertility of the land that 192,000 bushels more wheat are raised in the same district per annum than were ever raised in previous years.

A PATENT has recently been granted for a method of refreshing horses while in harness, which consists in making the bit hollow, and having perforations in it. A rubber bag which contains water, the driver is enabled to refresh his horse whenever he chooses without stopping. For saddle horses the water bag is suspended from the horse's neck or upon the pommel of the saddle.

A writer in an Eastern exchange says that he had kept four cows. He parted with two of them and gave all the food to the two that he had been accustomed to give the four. The result was that under this treatment the two cows yielded milk, from which he made more butter and cheese than he had before obtained from double the number.

A LADY in Bangor, Maine, a few days since, sent her Hibernian maid-of-all-work up stairs, with verbal instructions to take out and clean the windows. Shortly after, the lady made a tour of inspection, and, to her horror, found that Bridget had dug out every pane of glass, and neatly washed and piled them on the floor.

At the Grand Army fair at Lewiston, a veteran was relating his exploits to some friends, and in the hearing of some boys mentioned that he had been in five engagements. "That's nothing," broke in a little fellow, "my sister has been engaged eleven times."

QUICKLY REPENTED.—A Michigan pair who had been married nineteen years were divorced recently, but quickly repented, and four hours later called on a clergyman and were made one again.

CICERO declared it sweet and glorious to die for one's country. Why don't some of our corrupt politicians take the hint.

THE ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINES! WARRANTED THE BEST.

THE Elliptic Sewing Machines are manufactured by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee to every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible; with one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes as the following table will show:

	By MACHINE.	By HAND.
	Hours, Min.	Hours, Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt...	1 16	15 26
Fine Coat...	2 32	15 35
Silk Vest...	1 14	7 19
Cloth Trousers...	0 51	5 10
Silk Dress...	1 13	8 27
Morino Dress...	1 4	8 27
Calico Dress...	0 57	6 37
Chemise...	1 10	10 31
Night Dress...	1 7	10 12
Muslin Skirt...	0 20	7 10
Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks...	2 30	22 10
Infant's Plain Robe...	0 35	8 5
Infant's Robe 50 plaits...	7 35	41 50
Plain Drawers...	0 35	4 16
Quilting 8 1/2 Sk Skirt...	11 30	50 30
Stitching 12 linen collars...	0 43	10 5
Stitching 12 linen cuffs...	0 40	10 15
Stitching 12 shirt fronts...	0 20	23 30
Hemming 12 handkerchiefs...	0 45	8 10
Boy's Pants...	0 49	3 60
Boy's Vest...	0 35	2 60
Boy's Coat...	1 15	7 30

SOLE AGENT FOR PACIFIC COAST,
A. H. SUPLEE,
230 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

Very liberal arrangements made with parties of energy, good standing and capital who wish to engage in the sale of these Machines as agents in that territory as yet remains unoccupied. For further information and private circular address H. SUPLEE, 208 Kearny Street San Francisco, Cal.

HOWE MACHINE COMPANY'S WORLD RENOWNED SEWING MACHINES!

Paris Exposition Universelle, 1867.

TWO GRAND PRIZES.

GRAND CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR.

To Elias Howe, Jr., as Inventor, And Gold Medal for

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

Highest Honors ever Conferred

FOR SEWING MACHINES.

THE Machine which bears his name has long been regarded as the standard of excellence, and has become celebrated all over the world. The work done by these Machines is unsurpassed—sewing the thinnest muslin or the thickest cloth, with equal facility; and requiring no extra adjusting for uneven, thickness or massing over seams; it turns its own hem as it sews, sewing a seam stronger than the fabric itself. To see it hem, fold, tack, blind, cord, quilt and gather, it seems more like a thing of life than a machine moved by the will of the operator. It is capable of doing any description of sewing that is required in a family; and also for seamstresses and dressmakers it will be found invaluable. They seldom or never give any trouble in operating, and in a word, are the

MOST SATISFACTORY SEWING MACHINES IN USE.

Notwithstanding their great superiority, they are sold at prices as low as other first-class Machines. A Medallion likeness of Mr. Howe is imbedded in the plates of every Howe Machine, without which none are genuine. Every purchaser of a Sewing Machine, should inquire for

Elias Howe, Jr.'s Sewing Machines, And if they are not sold in their vicinity, address the General Agency for Illustrated Circulars, etc., and do not purchase until you have thoroughly investigated these renowned machines.

H. A. DEMING, General Agent, Of the Howe Machine Co., No. 137 Kearny str., San Francisco.

NEW WEED SEWING MACHINE THE LAST AND BEST.

THE New Weed Sewing Machine Company have now at last completed their Three Standard Styles of

Weed Sewing Machines.

First—Their New "Family Favorite." Second—Their New, Light and Noiseless Manufacturers' Sewing Machine. Third—Their Immense heavy "Manufacturers' Favorite." The three together combining the advantages of all others up to the present time, being the BEST made and doing the best work—has received throughout Europe, the States, and upon this Coast, the

First and Highest Premium

at each and every public Fair since 1867 (the year it was completed), where any premium at all has been given or where its strong points have been really exhibited.

There is no reference to all the premiums that the WEED Sewing Machine Company claim, from the

First and Highest Premium at the Great World's Fair at Paris, 1867 up to the present time, (see small circulars) are such and every one GENUINE Awards, or we will forfeit \$500 for false claim! Other Sewing Machines have had their Premiums but how many of them in the last two years? There is a difference between the "True Chronicle" and the "Magnificent Sewing Machine" comes forward in good time, and strikes exactly the right mark. Also, the editor of the "Independent" says: "Such Sewing Machine as the WEED—the New F. E.—we have never seen." Thus the New WEED Sewing Machine is the

SIMPLEST AND STRONGEST,

the last, and as we believe in modern improvement we may add the BEST Sewing Machine made as yet. It is the best Family Sewing Machine; it is the best Boot, Tailor's, Saddler's Sewing Machine; it is the most successful Sewing Machine! For already its name is a household word in both Europe and America, and is rapidly taking the place of all others. Its immense central Manufacturing is in Hartford, Connecticut.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

PRICE, FROM \$65 to \$400.

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID.

QUICK CURES AND MODERATE CHARGES!

DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S

PRIVATE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INST., Sacramento Street

Below Montgomery, Opposite the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Office,

(Private entrance Leidesdorff street.)

Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific medical aid in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of Secrecy, & all Sexual Disorders.

Dr. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patrons for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages, Femoral Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Nocturnal and Diurnal Emissions, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Neck and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc., and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice will continue to ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way and has references of unquestionable veracity, from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentle treatment and implicit secrecy.

TO THE AFFLICTED;

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, etc., etc., all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, etc., etc., all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients residing in any part of the State, how ever distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case, (including the remedies) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purpose of the letter or parcel thus transmitted. Consultation by letter, or otherwise, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed, or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

Spermatorrhoea.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experience in relation to Impotence or Virility. Being a short treatise on Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address
W. K. DOHERTY, N. D., San Francisco, Cal.

THE NEWSPAPER AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

—OF THEM—

FRESNO EXPOSITOR

MILLERTON, CAL.,

IS THE...

ONLY PLACE INLAND, SOUTH OF

STOCKTON,

AYER'S

HAIR VIGOR,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume. Prepared by

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

CRANE & BRIGHAM, San Francisco, Wholesale Agents

LEGAL BLANKS, BILLS OF FARE, and BUSINESS CARDS,

IS KEPT.

Every style of printing

NEATLY AND CHEAPLY DONE

IN PLAIN & FANCY COLORS.

And in a Style Unsurpassed.

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

CITY PRICES!

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

CITY PRICES!

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

CITY PRICES!

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

CITY PRICES!

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

CITY PRICES!

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

CITY PRICES!

For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest Improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption, etc., etc.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given against incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and, indeed, as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although great Consumption is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it. Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of their here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully attested.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Sold by all druggists everywhere. Crane & Brigham, San Francisco, Wholesale Agents.

AYER'S

HAIR VIGOR,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and